

HINTS AT TRACE OF DARWIN'S APE IN US

If We Come from Perfect Man We Have Degenerated A Lot, Says Schurman

OUR BRITISH STRAIN IS EVIDENT

Cornell's President Criticizes American Constitution in Referring to the Regulation of Divorce — Great Change in Religious Thought.

New York City.—Whether we came up from the ape, as Darwin reasoned, or degenerated from perfect man, as Milton held, President J. G. Schurman of Cornell University, in addressing the Society for Ethical Culture in Carnegie Hall, said it is certain there is something radically evil in us, and it is the business of modern effort to overcome it.

President Schurman spoke on "The Development of Religious Thought." He confined himself to the period from Milton to the time of Darwin, whose centenary will be celebrated next month. The influence of these men on religious thought was the basis of his address.

President Schurman spoke of Milton's championship of religious liberty and the freedom of religious thought. Milton was, he said, its greatest advocate and the aspirations which he had in that direction were similar to the achievements and possessions which we enjoy to-day. It was not alone in the British Isles that the effect of Milton's advocacy was felt but it had a great influence in this country.

"I am the last man in the world," said the speaker, "to allude to the regulation of divorce as a bright feature of the American Constitution. It is a shame and a danger in the extreme in which it is now operated, but the other extreme would be just as bad. Milton advocated that under certain circumstances divorce should be allowed. We in America are enjoying to-day some of the best political principles which he favored. He was away head of his time in the advocacy of many of the things which we possess, and among them are some of the best things in the world."

"Milton had definite theology which differs from that of most thoughtful men of to-day. His philosophy was based upon the Ptolemaic theory of astronomy, while the Copernican system, with the sun as the centre of the universe, is the accepted theory to-day. With the Ptolemaic theory it was easy for Milton to picture heaven and hell as above and beneath the earth but that pictorial representation in 'Paradise Lost' would not answer to-day. So Milton's philosophy must be kept in mind in reading his work."

In referring to the change in religious thought President Schurman said: "In the eighteenth century there was a great earthquake in Lisbon. Not only was the earth torn asunder and thousands killed but the religious thought of the day was most profoundly stirred. Men of the greatest influence began to ask how the world could be governed by a beneficent Providence if thousands of lives were allowed ruthlessly to be swept away. Much was written at the time. The recent earthquake in Italy awakened widespread feelings of horror at the loss of life and sympathy and kindness toward the afflicted, but I never heard a voice raising the question which was raised when the Lisbon earthquake occurred. The thoughtful men of to-day and even the masses have come to realize the Copernican astronomy that the earth is not the centre of the universe but only an insignificant planet."

"The theory of Milton was that man was created perfect; that he fell and needed redemption. So long as men believed our first parents were created perfect this theology would stand but the whole scheme becomes irrational and even superfluous if the first being was not perfect, but akin to the barbarian. I do not believe that those who will join in the celebration of the centenary of Darwin, next month, will contend that he has established the hypothesis that man and the ape sprang from a common origin, but all history and tradition tend to show that man's history is one of steady ascent."

"As for myself, I don't care if I came from savages or half brutes or from a perfect man. The important point is what I have arrived at, not what they were, but what I am. As the Puritan ideal emphasizes the need of redemption, so now it is recognized by all, though we have our high ideals, that we are sinful creatures and we have a brutish strain in us. The problem is to get rid of this brutish inheritance. No demonstration of science will deny we are sinful. There is something radically evil in us, and it is the business of modern effort to overcome it."

"Notwithstanding the great advance in religious thought and the discovery of science, the great essential truths remain. Though the Bible is not regarded as inspired in every line and word, its value remains, and the old precept to fear God and keep His commandments still holds good."

Smoke Costs Chicago \$50,000,000. Chicago.—Chicago is the smokiest city in the world. The Smoke Inspector says so. The annual loss to manufacturers is said to be \$50,000,000.

ED. BUTLER'S LEGS.

Logic That the Dogmatic Never Could Refute.

Colonel Ed. Butler, the veteran St. Louis politician, has been in failing health the past few years. On his last visit to Kansas City he was talking to an old friend, a physician.

"Doc," said the Colonel, "I wish you would tell me what is the matter with my right leg. The left one is in good shape, but this right one has been growing gradually weaker for two years and at times it pains me a great deal."

Questioning developed that he had not had a fall or strain, or hurt the suffering member in any way. "It can be caused by only one thing," said the physician, "and that is old age. You must remember, Colonel, you are no longer a young man."

"Old age, hell!" exclaimed Butler, "isn't the other leg the same age?" The physician has never been able to answer the homely logic of the "village blacksmith."

Contradictory Evidence.

"Dr. Fan," said the office patient, "my name is Griddle. I'm troubled lately with headache, and I'd like to get relief. It can't be from my eyes, for they're all right."

"Let me see, what is your vocation?"

"I'm a baseball umpire."

"Say," rejoined Dr. Fan, "are you the man that umpired the game yesterday?"

"Yes."

"I was there, and I'll tell you right here, Mr. Ump—or Mr. Griddle, rather—that there's something the matter with your eyes!"

A Revelation to the Cook.

A happily married woman, who had enjoyed thirty-three years of wedlock, and who was the grandmother of four beautiful little children, had an amusing old colored woman for a cook.

One day when a box of especially beautiful flowers was left for the mistress the cook happened to be present, and she said: "Yo' husband send you all the pretty flowers you gits, Missy."

"Certainly, my husband, mammy," proudly answered the lady.

"Glory!" exclaimed the cook, "he suttenu am holdin' out well."

Fine Display of Heroism.

A neighbor of ours, a portly gentleman, has been guiltless of any strenuous acts these many years. Recently his house caught fire. Volumes of smoke rolled in from the kitchen. Catching up his walking-stick and clapping his hat firmly on his head, he started with firm steps for the front door. As he went through the hall he shouted lustily:

"Girls! girls! Fire! Save the piano!"

Cold Comfort.

In a country store a young boy was under discussion by the cracker-barrel committee. Jones had just remarked, "That boy's a regular fool. He don't know nothing; he doesn't know enough to come in when it rains." Then he discovered the boy's father, who had overheard the remark, and, wishing to appease him, he said: "Wall, Sam, 't ain't your fault. You learned him all you know."

Wisdom of Experience.

Rastus—Ah done proposed 't Liza Coon about a yeah 'fore yo' married her.

Mose—Am dat so?

Rastus—Yassah; an' Ah had ma rabbit's food on ma pesson at de time, but she done turn me down.

Mose (sighing)—Yo' all shore wuz lucky in havin' dat rabbit foot wid yo'.

The Small Boy Again.

The Suitor—Johnny, your parlor clock is an hour fast.

The Kid Brother—I know it. But don't tell sister so.

The Suitor—Why not?

The Kid Brother—Because she thinks you don't know it.

Disproved.

"Just think of it! One person in every 37 in England is a pauper."

"Why, John," she returned, "it isn't so. I met more than 37 people in London last summer myself, and there wasn't a pauper in the lot."

A Strange Coin.

Nephew (just returned from abroad)—This franc piece, aunt, I got in Paris.

Aunt Hopsy—I wish, nephew, you'd fetched home one of them Latin quarters they talk so much about.

Naturally.

Medical Professor.—What is the result, young gentlemen, when a patient's temperature goes down as far as it can?

Student—Why er—he gets cold feet!

'A Fragment.

"The dress Mrs. Style wore at the opera was a perfect poem," said Mrs. Howard.

"As far as it went," no doubt replied her husband; "but I thought some canto's were missing."

Obeying the Doctor.

Salesman—Shirt, sir. Will you have a negligee or a stiff bosom?

Customer—Negligee, I guess. The doctor said I must avoid starchy things.

Consulted the Best Authority.

Miss Rogers—How did you imagine anything so beautiful as the angel in your picture?

Artist—Got an engaged man to describe his fiancée to me.

BOY TORTURED IN HYPNOTIC TRANCE

While Under the Spell, Incredible Witnesses Put Pepper in His Eyes

IN AGONY FOR HALF AN HOUR

Fiery Product Put on Young Man's Face to Test the Genuineness of the Hypnotist's Power — Pepper Ate Way into the Tissue.

St. Louis, Mo.—While George Schneider, twenty years old, of Collinsville, Ill., lay under the hypnotic spell of Prof. G. L. Norwood, in a store window at Collinsville absolutely unable to help himself, some incredulous witness to the exhibition poured essence of pepper into his eyes, nose and mouth. The youth suffered torment for half an hour, not being able to arouse himself until a passing physician noted his suffering and had him brought to consciousness.

When brought out of the trance by Norwood at the direction of Dr. J. A. Spiegel, manager of the Opera House in Collinsville, Schneider fought for half an hour with four men before being subdued, such was his torture with the pepper burns in his nostrils and eyes.

The fiery product, put on the young man's face by somebody desirous of testing the genuineness of the hypnotic trance, had eaten its way into the tissue, and when Schneider revived he thought he was burning up. Half a day's work on the part of the doctor was required to restore him.

Norwood has been showing at the Collinsville Opera House as a hypnotist and mind reader. Before going to Collinsville he was in St. Charles, Mo., where his exhibitions were conducted with his wife as the subject for the trances. Recently Mrs. Norwood became ill after one of the exhibitions, and was brought to St. Louis for treatment at a hospital. Young Schneider was then chosen. Norwood announced he would keep the lad in a trance over night, just to demonstrate his power, and that Schneider would be on view in the window of the Kluge hardware store.

Doctor Spiegel passed by the window to see how things were progressing, and noticed in one glance at the unconscious lad that something was wrong. Norwood was called and brought the lad out of the trance.

This horrible crime was probably committed in thoughtlessness and from sheer love of mischief, nevertheless the person who was guilty of it should be found out and severely punished. People who perpetrate practical jokes without regard to the consequences to their victims should either be sent to the insane asylum or punished as criminals. A joke is a joke, but there is no joke in cruelty.

SURRENDERED 151 SKULLS.

Wild Formosan Tribes Giving Way Before Steady Japanese Advance.

Victoria, B. C.—News of the progress of the fighting and killing of natives in Formosa by Japanese troops has been received here by arriving steamships. A despatch from the Formosan capital to the Asahi of Tokio says that forces sent to suppress the revolt at Kwaranko, reinforced by 800 of the subdued aborigines, attacked the headquarters of the rebellious tribe and burned their houses, capturing the supplies of rice and millet and also thirty fresh human heads.

The reinforcements sent from the capital arrived the next day and it was decided to attempt the final suppression of the revolting tribe. A telegram received at Tokio from the Governor-General of Formosa says:

Eight groups of the aborigines in the Giran district have been blockaded for many years and have at length had their supplies of salt cut off. Pressed by the advance of the attacking line since April last, the difficulties of the tribe were aggravated and on several occasions they offered to surrender. The authorities doubting their sincerity ordered them to turn in the human heads taken as trophies as a token of their willingness to surrender.

Finally 600 of the aborigines, including their chief, came down the hill to the guard station and surrendered twenty rifles and 151 human skulls as ordered.

BROTHERS UNACQUAINTED.

Long Separation Necessitates an Introduction.

Ishpeming, Mich.—Daniel and John Ole, of Ishpeming, are entertaining their brother Ole Ole, of Eau Claire. It is thirty-five years since the brothers had seen each other and the two Ishpeming men did not know Ole when he walked in on them. Ole has been located in Eau Claire ever since he left Ishpeming, and this is his first visit here since his departure.

Deer Carried Off His Hay.

Winsted, Conn.—Visiting a barn in which he had stored several tons of hay, situated a short distance from the rest of his farm buildings, Joshua Hall, of North Colebrook, found the door badly smashed and fully a ton of hay gone. He soon discovered it was the work of an antler, which had been broken by the animal when he smashed the door with his head.

Of Interest to Women

City Life Harder—Farmer's Wife Need Not Envy Her Urban Sister—Prevailing Belief That the Former is a Household Drudge Disproved by Facts—Comparison of Conditions.

Does the farmer's wife work too hard? Is she a greater drudge than the city housewife? Is her health broken by toil more quickly than that of the woman of the city?

It is a prevalent belief that as compared with a city housewife the farmer's wife has a harder lot in life. We do not believe it. It is true that a farmer's wife, particularly in her early days of married life, works hard, but so must the wife of a city mechanic. The farmer's wife works to secure a home and a competence for herself and her family and in order that she may spend her declining years in comfort and peace, while the life of a mechanic's wife from her wedding day to her death is, as a rule, a never-ending bitter struggle to make the inadequate income of her husband meet the demands of the family.

Very few mechanics working for day wages ever secure a competency to care for them in their old age. It is hard work down to the bitter end, and the city housewife is confined to the narrowest social limitations and comforts of every day life.

The farmer's wife must rise early and cook three meals a day for her hungry husband and boys, but she has an abundance for her table growing at her kitchen door and is rarely obliged to economize in food. The mechanic's wife must rise even earlier in order to prepare her husband's breakfast in time for him to make a journey of four or five miles or even greater distances in time to be at his place when work begins, and often she is obliged to practice the most rigid economy in order to provide food for her table.

The farmer's wife lives in a clean atmosphere, in a riot of sunshine and sweet air, while the mechanic's wife, often during her whole life is confined to three or four small rooms to which she must climb up long flights of stairs, and is only able to snatch an occasional breath of air or feel the sun's warmth for an hour in a crowded city park.

Modern conveniences can now be found in thousands of farmhouses all over the land. Equipped with bathtubs, hot and cold water, acetylene gas, telephones and every modern aid to good living, the farmer's home is far more comfortable, on the average, than the home of the city mechanic.

Life in a city flat is depressing and has a narrowing influence upon the lives of women. The telephone and the trolley have banished the isolation under which formerly farmers' wives suffered and have brought them into as close relation with their relatives, friends and neighbors as that enjoyed by the wife of the city worker.

City life has many attractions for women and possesses many advantages to people who have the money to pay for them. But, taking the life of the wife of the average farmer and the wife of the average city mechanic, there is a breadth and hopefulness and sweetness and comfort for the farm woman which can never be attained by the dweller in a city flat.

England for English Girls.

The Countess of Egerton, widow of Earl Egerton of Tatton, whose first husband was the Duke of Buckingham, according to report, has planned a movement among titled English women to resist the "Yankee invasion," by which the most eligible of England's unmarried nobles are being captured by the daughters of aspiring American millionaires.



Countess of Egerton.

The plans of the countess contemplate nothing less than a campaign of education among women members of the English aristocracy, particularly the mothers, with a view to securing united and intelligent action to influence their sons and brothers against marrying American girls.

Under the countess' plan, it is said the mothers will begin to inculcate in their sons at an early age scorn for American girls and women who come to England and sell themselves for titles and contempt for Englishmen who sell their titles.

Girls in Guatemala.

None of the maidens in Guatemala are allowed to go abroad from their homes without the company of a chaperon, and a lover is only allowed to come and court his sweetheart through the heavily barred windows of her father's home. After they are married they pass along the streets in Indian file, the woman marching ahead, so that the husband can be in a position to prevent any flirtations.

Only a Lion-Tamer.

He was a giant of a man, and brought his meek-looking little wife before the magistrate on the charge of cruelty. He described her to the court as being uncontrollable and incorrigible. He seemed sincere. A writer in the New York Times tells the story.

The magistrate looked the big fellow over carefully, and glancing at his slip of a wife, asked the husband: "What line of business do you follow?"

"I am a lion-tamer," he proudly replied.

Among His Books.

Exactly what it means to be "literary" is an open question. Sometimes it implies that a person writes, sometimes merely that he is a lover of good reading. A new definition is suggested in the following story from the Denver Republican:

"Smith doesn't strike me as literary," remarked a man, "yet he declares that he never feels so comfortable as when he is snugly settled in his library."

"Oh, that's not surprising," explained his companion. "Smith's bookcase is a folding bed."

That Depends on the Point of View.

An Englishman and an Irishman were overheard discussing Miss Annetje Kellermann and her "Diving Venus" act at the Fifth Avenue Theater recently. Said the former:

"She came nearer swimming the Channel than anybody ever did."

"How close did she come?" inquired the Irishman.

"Eleven miles."

"Which coast?"

"The English, I think."

"Then, begorra, that was close enough."—Success Magazine.

Disposing of His Pretensions.

Military Germany versus pugnaeous Ireland appears in an anecdote related in Everybody's Magazine.

"Dose Irish make me sick, always talking about vat great fighters dey are," said a Teutonic resident of Hoboken, with great contempt.

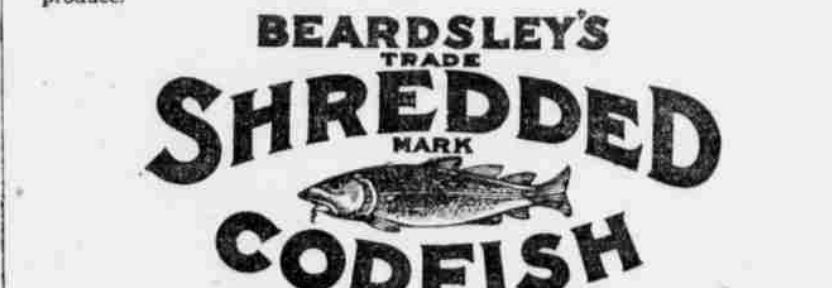
"Why, at Minna's wedding der odder night dot drunken Mike O'Hooligan butted in, and me und mein bruder und mein cousin Fritz und mein friend Louie Hartmann—why, ve pretty near kickeed him out of der house."

A DOLLAR SPENT AT HOME

Is a Dollar That May Come Back to Your Purse

Doctors Say "Eat Less Meat"

Most people eat too much meat. Any doctor will tell you that. It is wrong to have meat every day. Then, meat is expensive. And it soon grows monotonous. For there are only a few ways to cook it. So, for the sake of health and economy—for the sake of variety—you should frequently serve something else. And there's nothing your folks will like better, instead of meat, than Beardsley's Shredded Codfish. For this is one of the choicest foods in existence. Indescribably delightful in flavor. It is the shredded meat of the finest fish all the world's waters produce.



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